

much as one of the mats to keep his poor body from the ground. His winter garb also is gone, and what else they could find for their use.

The loss of those things which he could not do without, filled him with sorrow: but having walked about half a mile, he perceives the same men coming towards the pond. By the time he had came up to them, they had caught the two old ducks, which being pinioned, could not fly away as the rest did. Then they proceeded towards the house where they had seen the antelopes.

The young ones not being used to see any man in cloaths, presently fled; but the two old



ONES

ones were so tame, that they stood still, which gave the men time and opportunity to lay hold of them, when notwithstanding Quarll's repeated intreaties, they tied a halter about their horns, and barbarously led them away.

As he was walking, thinking of his dear antelopes, the ruffians having secured these poor animals, came back with ropes in their hands. Sure, said he, they have a design on my person; if so, they will not take it so easily as they did my dear antelopes. The villains, whose design was to bind, and so carry him away, did not judge it safe to come within the reach of his weapon, but kept at some distance, divining how to seize him.

Quarll guessed at their design, and not thinking it proper to let them come to a resolution, makes at the nearest, who immediately takes to his heels; and then to the next, who immediately does the same, so that they went clearly away; which being all he desired, he returned as soon as he saw them in the long-boat, which they rowed to their ship that lay at anchor some distance from the rocks.

These wretches being gone, he returns heaven thanks for his deliverance, and as his

H 2

bridge